

Bata

UNDERGROUND



Bata

underground



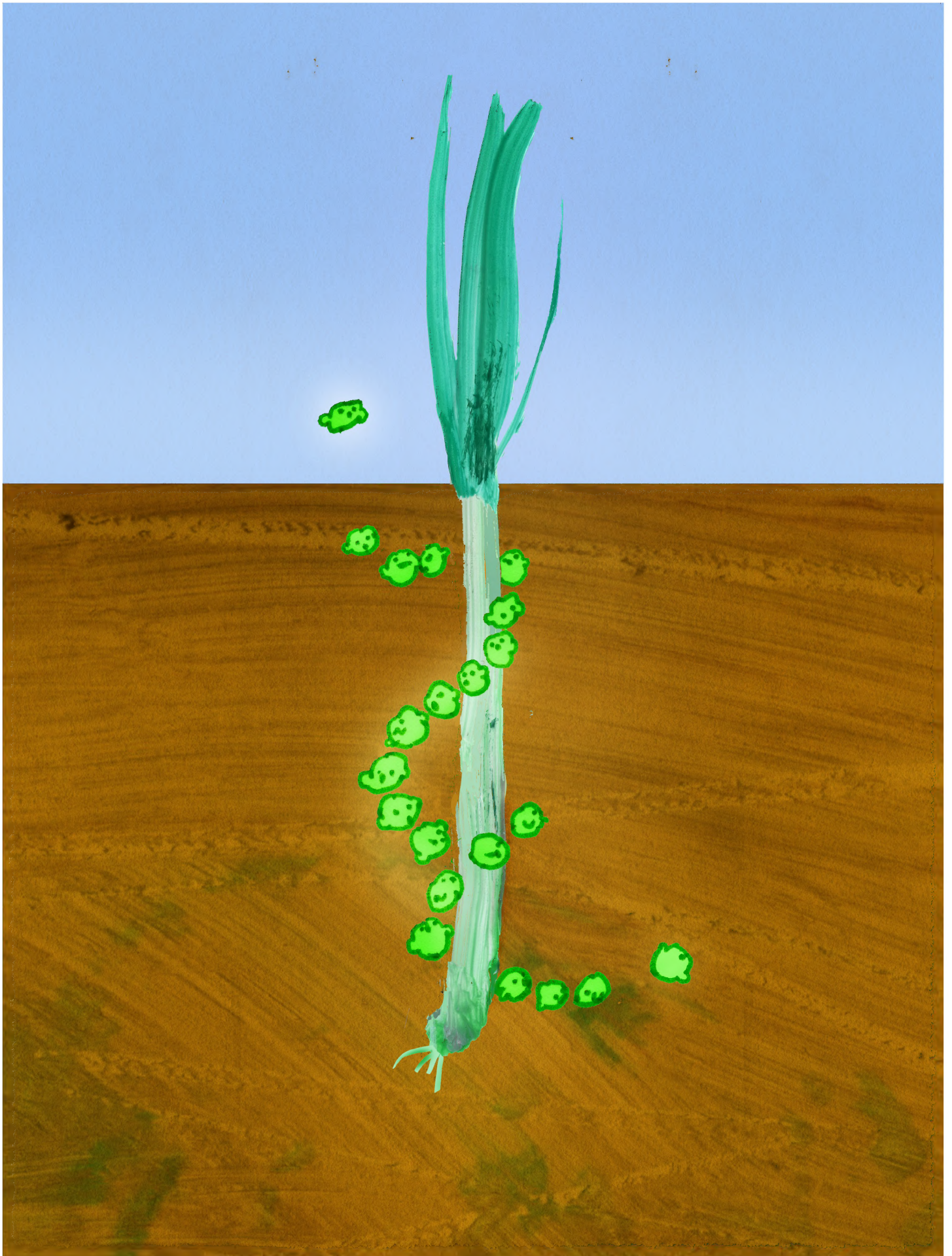
Jim Cheff

**There are many
living things
underground.**





**Batas live
underground, too!
They look after seeds,
and help things grow.
They laugh and have
fun.**



**These batas energize
an onion.**

**These batas sing with a
radish.**



**Some batas are made
of stone.**

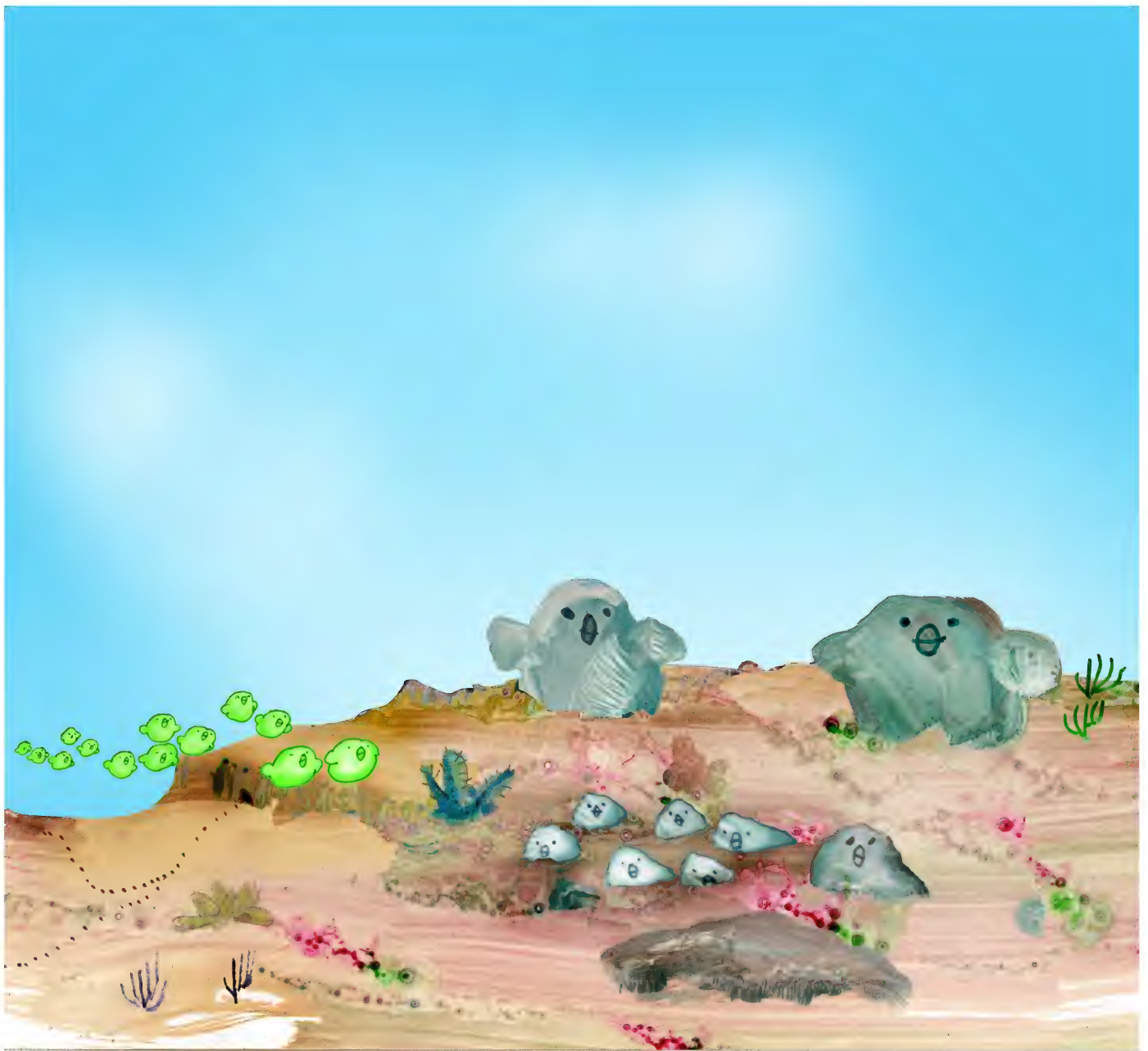
**Stone batas can be as
small as pebbles ...**



...or, as big as boulders!



**Stone batas don't fly.
They like to stay in one
place. They are solid
and very dependable.**



**Batas watch over
hibernating animals.**



Batas like naps, too!



**A mole makes a
surprise appearance.**



**This bata visits a lonely
spider.**

**Underground batas are
not afraid of bugs.**

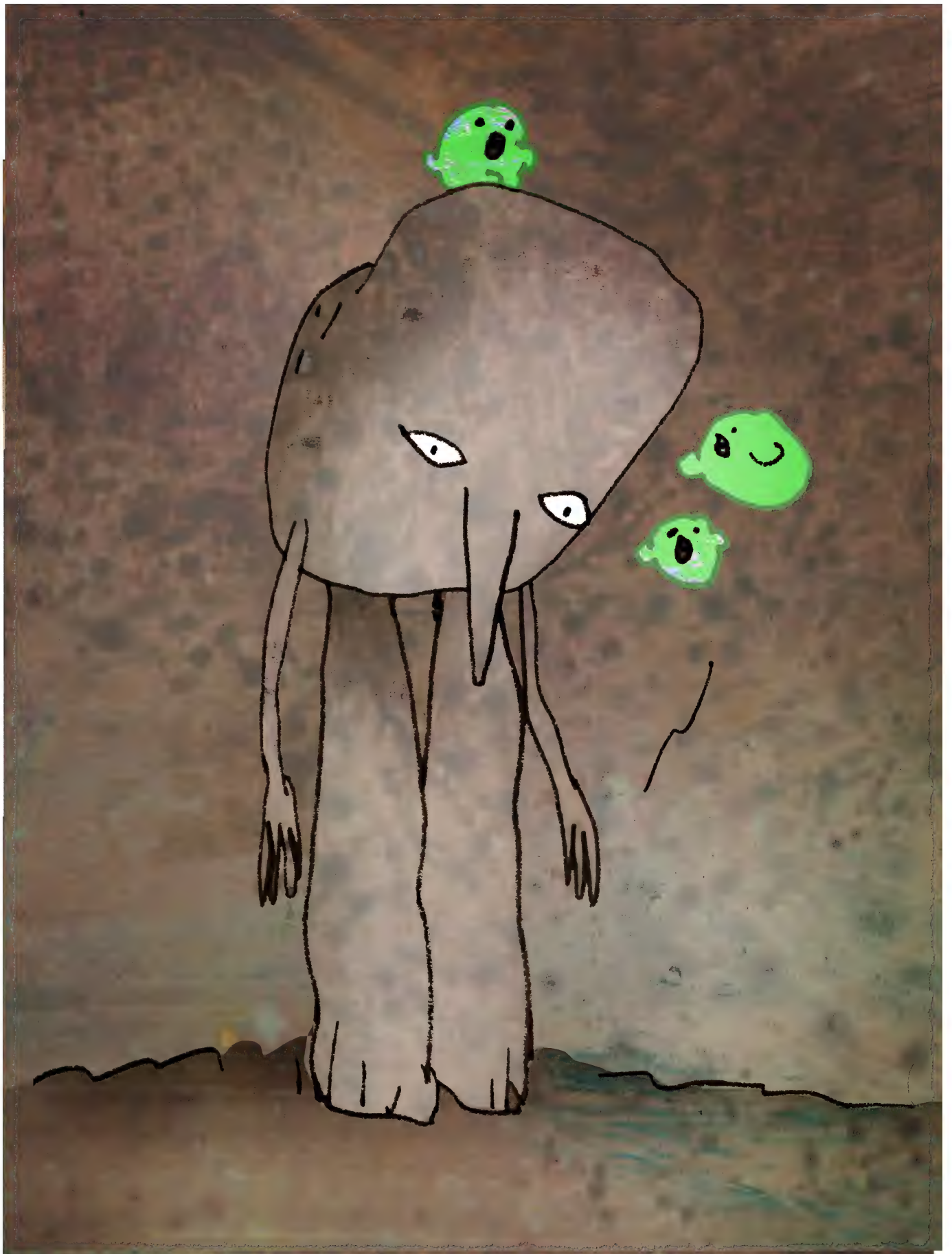


**The ants come out to
greet them.**



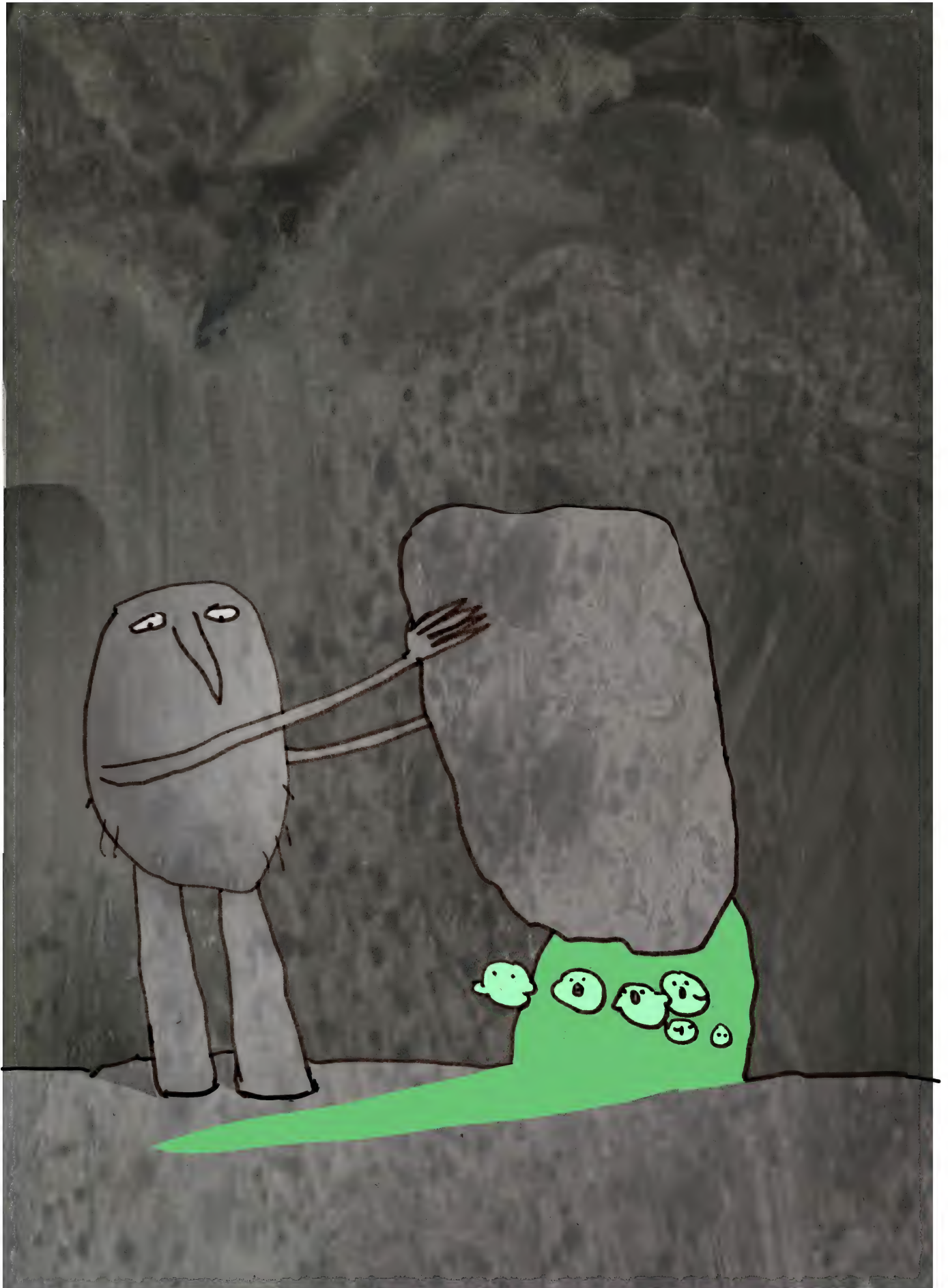
A stylized illustration of a red radish with green leaves on a yellow background. The radish is positioned vertically, with its leaves at the top and its root at the bottom. To the right of the radish, there is a green cartoon character with a large head, small body, and a wide, open mouth, appearing to be shouting or singing. The background is a solid orange color.

**This bata does
the radish dance.**



**Underground batas are
friends with cave trolls.**

**The cave trolls help
batas navigate the
underground tunnels.**



**This worm wears a hat
on both ends.**

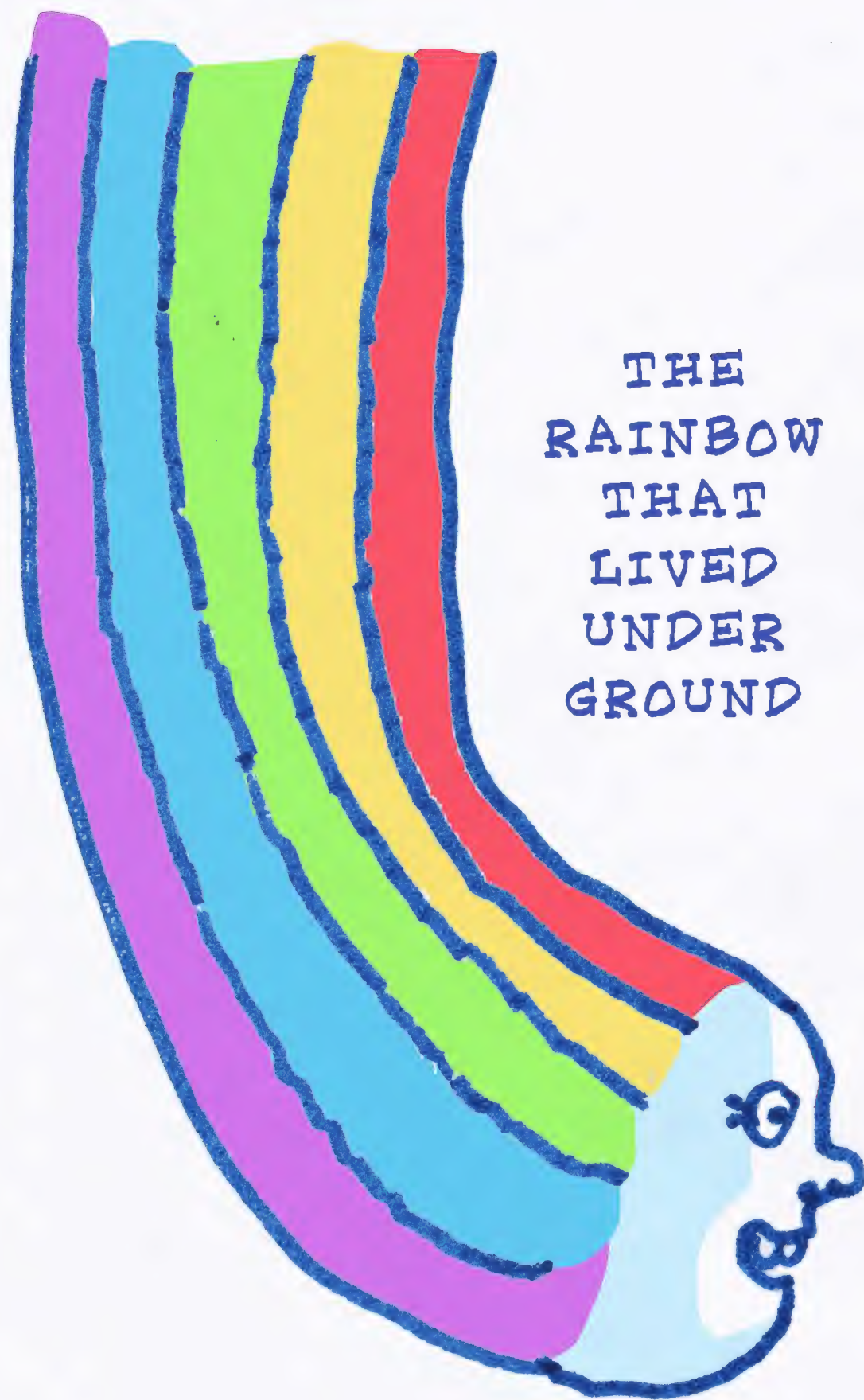




Jim Cheff is the creator of *Mary Farfisa's Outer Space Radio Theater*, a sci-fi-musical-comedy-adventure podcast for kids.

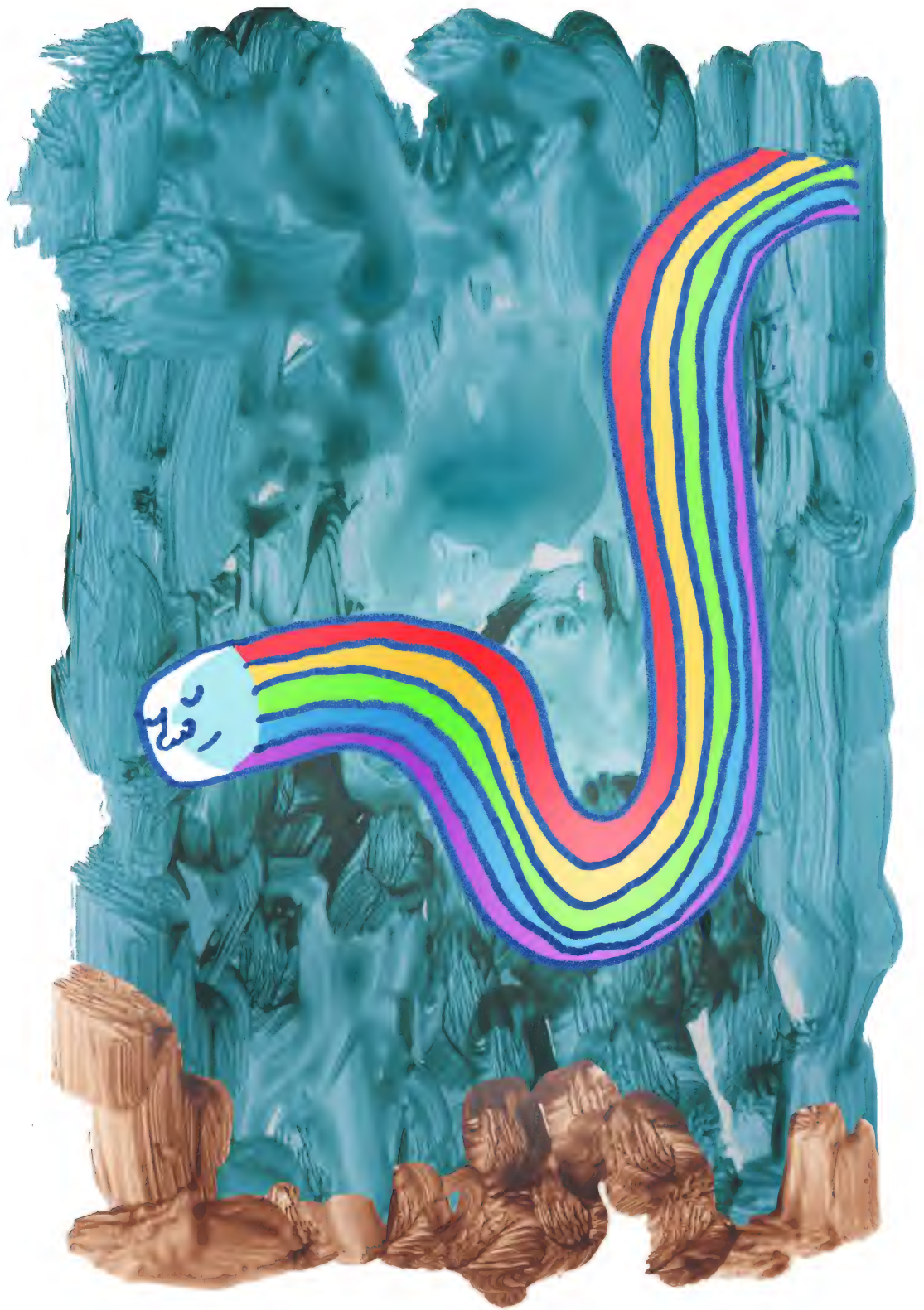
Listen to Mary at rss.com/podcasts/maryfarfisashow

THE
RAINBOW
THAT
LIVED
UNDER
GROUND

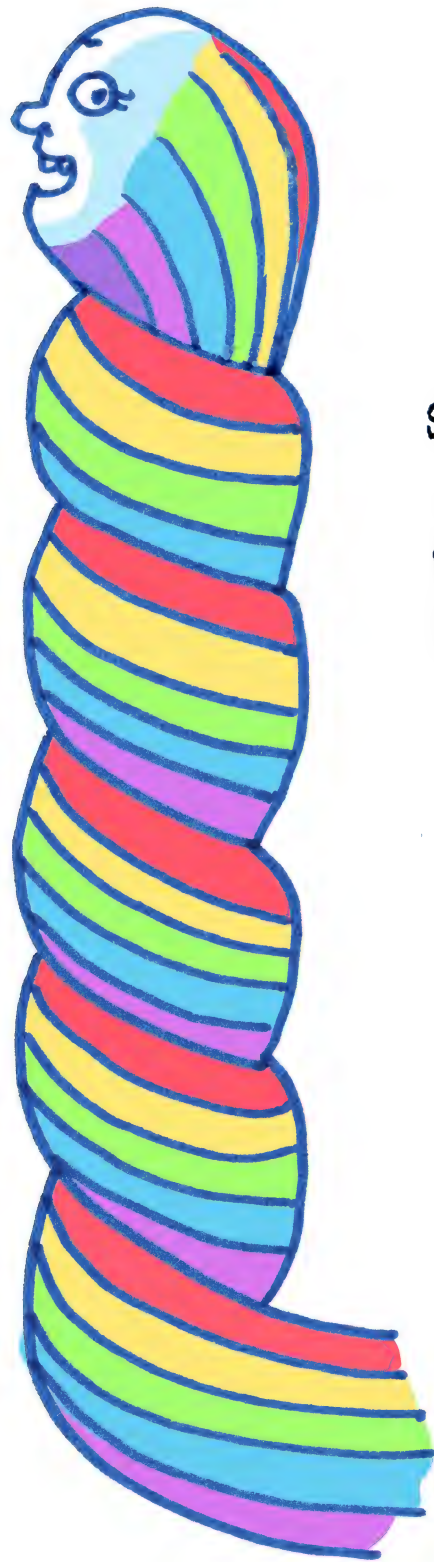




There once was a rainbow that
lived under ground. She liked
things cool, cozy, and quiet.



She swam in the underground
lakes.

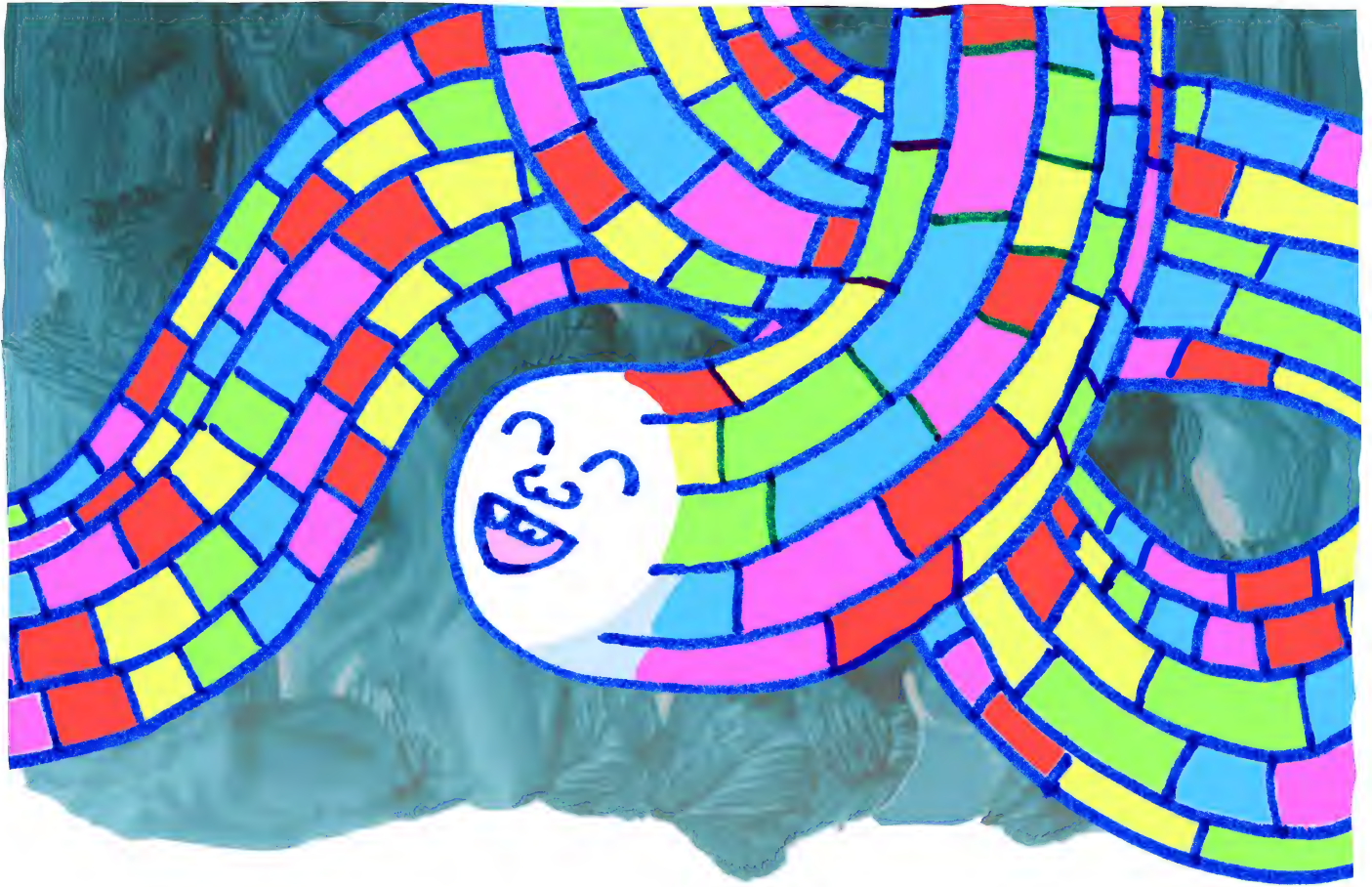


She made
up silly
games to
pass the
time.

She
twisted
herself
into
funny
shapes.



She tied herself into
knots.

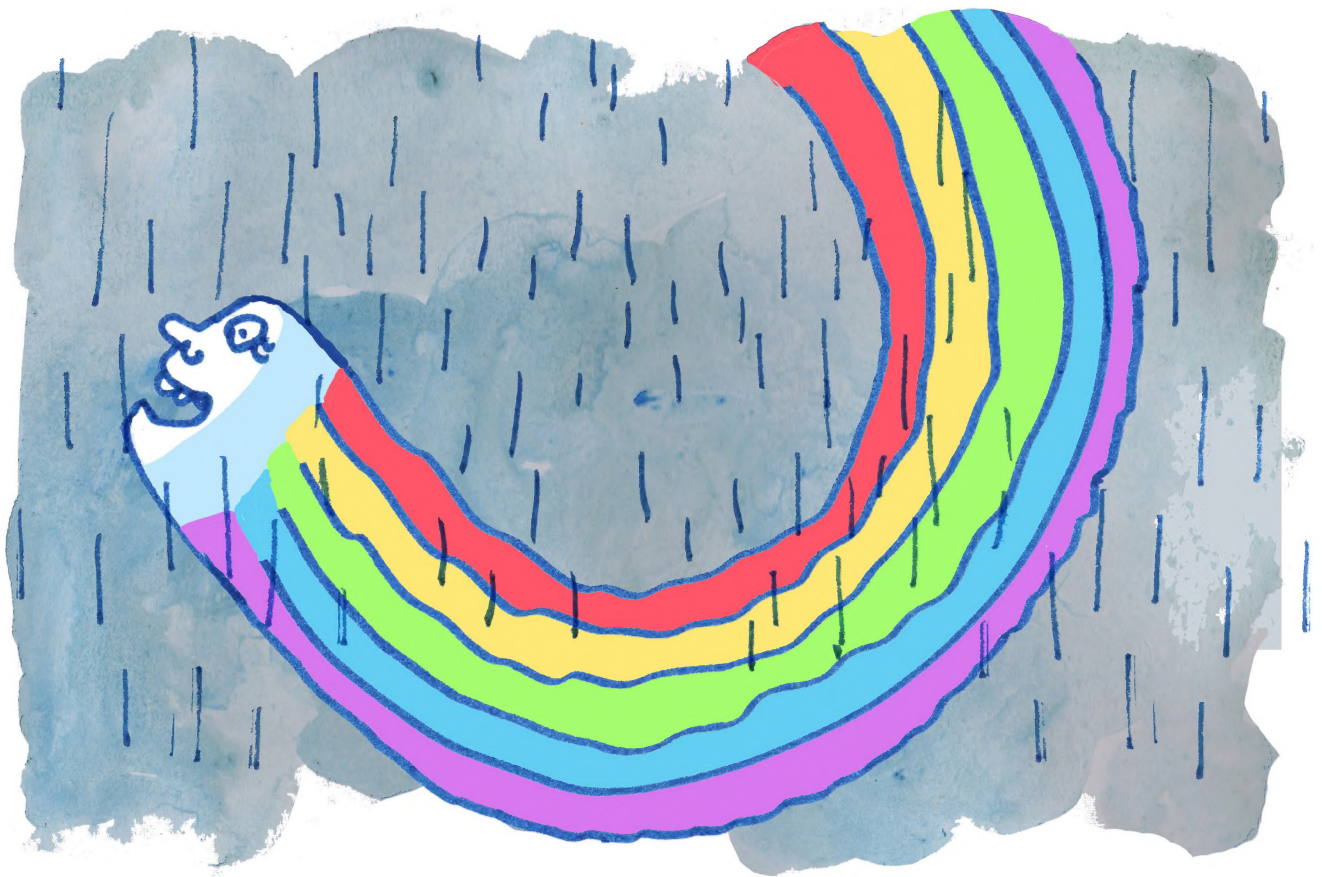


She mixed up her colors.

Every morning, the rainbow poked
her head above the ground and
sniffed -- hoping to smell an
approaching rain.



When it did rain, the rainbow
flew happily up to the sky.



The rainbow loved life under
ground. But a rainbow loves
rain more than anything.



When the rain was gone, the rainbow stayed
up in the sky a while, to watch the wetness
sparkle on the grass.

Then, it was back to the underground,
for a cool, cozy, and very quiet, nap.



sniff

